T. A. PLANTS, Editor.

"Independent in all things" Neutral in nothing."

T. A. PLANTS & Co., Publishers,

NEW SERIES-VOL. 1, NO. 13.

POMEROY, TUESDAY, MARCH 30, 1858.

WHOLE NUMBER 524

THE TELEGRAPH.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY A. Plants & Co. thee n Third Story of Branch's Brick Building, near

the Court-House. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION :

.50, in advance: \$2.00, if paid within the year; or \$2.50 if not paid until the year has expired.

IP No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
IP TO CLUBS of ten or more, the paper will be
suraished at a liberal discount in price.

The Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who de not give express notice to he contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers can continue to send them until all arrearges are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they settle their bill, and order the papers discontinued.

4. If any subscriber removes to another place without informing the publisher, and their paper is sent to the former direction, the subscriber is held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a newspaper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is prima facio evidence of intentional fraud.

Rates of Advertising. Susiness Cards, 6 lines or less, one year, One square, thirteen lines or less, three weeks,

Kuch subsequent insertion, One square three months, One square six mouths, One square one year, One-fourth column one year, One-half column one year, 20 00
One-half column one year, 20 00
Three-fourths of a column one year, 25 00
One column one year, 30 00
IL PCasual or transient advertisements must be paid
for in advance.

form advance.

P Advertisements not having the number of in-sertions marked on copy, will be continued until fer-bid, and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY PROFESSIONAL-LAWYERS.

PLANTS & BURNAP, Attorneys at Law Pomeroy, O. nov. 20.

JANNA & EARHART, Attorneys at Law, Pomeroy, Olifo, All business outrusted to their care all receive prompt attention. [Nov. 3, '57-m35.] PHYSICIANS.

DR. H. C. WATERMAN offers his professional aer-vices to the citizens of Rutland and surrounding nov. 7-m3.

BANKERS. DANIEL & RATHBURN, Bankers, Front-street Jy206m*

DRY GOODS CLOTHING. (). BRANCE & CO., Dealers in Bry Goods, Grocor-ies, Hardware, Queensware, &c. East side of court street, three doors above the corner of Front, comproy, O.

Jouerny, O.

V STIVERN, Dester in Faney and Staple bry
V Guode, Groseries, Hardware, Queensware,
rosnets, flats and Caps, and Mens and Boy's Clothg. Corner of Front and Court Streets, Pomerov. O. peratisu. Flooring, weather boarding, &c., kep constantly on hand, to fill orders.

BLACKSMITHING. F. E. HUMPHREY, Blacksmith, in his new build-ing, back of the flank bullding, Pomercy, Ohio, Job Work of all kinds, florse-shooing, &.-, executed withmeatness and dispatch. pan 30.

PAINTERS AND GLAZIERS. P. LYMAN, Painter and Glazier, west side Court of treet, fourth door above Court, Pomorny, O. SADDLERY.

J. B. HAMPTON & CO. Saddle and Harness Man-el , ufacturors, Front street, opposite the new Bank-ing House. TAMES WRIGHT, Saddle and Harness Maker, Shop

CONFECTIONERS. M. SIDEBOTTOM'S Grocery and Confectionery, Wast side of Court street, Pomerov. O. septing

WAGON MAKING. 11. & P. CROSHIE, wagon makers, Mulberry street, Pomeroy, O., over F. E. Humphrey's sloop. Having had long experience in the business, they are chabled to execute, in a neat and substantial minner, all erders for wagons, buggies, carriages&c.,, on shou notice, and at reasonable terms.

DENTISTRY. O. C. WHALEY, Surgeon Dentist, Hummer's building 2nd Story, Rutland street, Middleport, O. All eperations pertaining to the profession promptly perfemed. Ladies waited upon at their residence, if desired.

Duc. 16.

A. G. PHULLIPS, D. D. S., (Graduate of the Cin-A. ciunati Dental Collego, and ten years in prac-sec,) offership professional services to the citizens of Pomeroy and vicinity. OFFICE—At present with Dr. Bing, formerly the Exchange Bank Office. [au11 '57. HOTELS.

U. S. HOTEL, AND STAGE OFFICE, four doors be-low the Rolling Mill, Pomeroy, Meigs county, O. Mj A. Webster, Proprietor. n37 1855. GEORGE McQUIGG & Co. Tanners and Currier Butternut street, (on Sugar Run.) Pomercy, O. MANUFACTURES.

DOMEROY ROLLING MILL COMPANY, have con-I stantly on hand and make to order, a superior quality of Iron of all sizes. Orders promptly executed, by application to the Agent at the Mill, orto Jan. 13, '56.—1-ly* L. F. POTTER, Cincinnati.

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY, Pomeroy.

wenty-five cents per bushel. Office near the Fur C. GRANT, Agent.

STOVES AND TINWARE. W J. PRALL, Manufacturer of Tinware, and Deal-er in every variety of Stoves, etc., opposite the Court-house, Pomerov. MILLS.

MIDDLEPORT SASH FACTORY AND PLANING MILL.—All orders in this line of business will be filled punctually, and at low rates, by address

COALRIDGE FLOURING MILL. Pomeroy, and Crystal Flouring Mill, Coalpoart. Murdock & Nye, Proprietors. Cash paid for Wheat at all times. KYGERVILLE STEAM GRIST MILL. Nathanies

Stewart, Proprietor. Has been recently rebuilt and is now prepared to do good work on short findles. JEWELRY DETER LAMBRECHT, Watchmaker, and Dealerin Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Pancy Articles, Court street, below the new Hanking House, Pomoroy, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carofully repaired on short notice and reasonable terms. June 23.

W. A. AlCHER, Watchmaker and Jeweller, and Jawelry and Fancy Gools, Front-st., five doors above Merchants' Hotel, Pomeroy, Particular attention paid to repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Julie INSURANCE COMPANIES. ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hardford, Commession, O. Branch, Agent, Court-street, Jan 30

BOOTS AND SHOES. T. WHITESIDE, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes,
The best of work, for Ludies and Gentlemen, made in

Select Poetry.

THE POOR MAN'S BOOK.

BY GEORGE W. BUNGAY.

The winds have blown the smoke away; Cold is the forge and hushed the mill, The toil-worn cotter rests to-day, Traffic is mute, and labor still.

The unharnessed mule feeds on the green, The weary ox rests in the stade; A holy calm pervades the scene, Light radiates from hill and glade.

Gay flowers which light the vernal sod, Like drops of wunchine from the sky, Bow their fair heads to warship fied. And send their fragrant praise on high. Beneath his own fig. tree and who, Beside the lowly cottage door, The good man reads the precious line— Of promise to the humble poor.

The Bible is the poor man's law,
A blessed boon to mortals given,
'A ladder such as Jacob saw,
With angels coming down from heaven.

WOMEN. BY PHERE CARET. 'Tis a sad truth, yet 'tis a truth
That does not need the proving.
We give our hearts away unasked,
And are not loved for loving.

Striving to win a little back,
For all we feel, we hide it,
And lips, that trembling with their love,
In trembling have dealed it.

We, footish, deem the kiss and smite But life and leve's beginning; While he who wins our hearts away, Is satisfied with winning. On thinking that we have not found. The right one for our mailing, We go on till our hair is white. And eyes are blind with waiting.

The best of us, until we die, Is less a smint than woman; And while we pray for love divine, Our hearts yearn for the human.

Miscellany.

BY BONJIL SIMHAWL.

'Oh, how I wish we were richer!' aid to my wife one day. 'My dear,' she said, 'you must not be discontented: we have every comfort-

what more do we desire?' 'Oh, there are a hundred things-a larger house, a carriage, a fine library, and know not what.'

'It is a sin to fly in the face of God's is plenty large enough for our small fam-SHOWLKY & DAVIS, on Sugar Run, Pomeroy, have no use for it-and then we subscribe to the Mercantile Library. You can get any book you want from there. Believe me, my love, we have every reason to be satisfied with our present lot, and instead of repining, ought to thank God for it'

And the dear little woman came over to

of the F. F. V's., I hope you will make no By the time all these things had passed

for upward of four years in Madison 'Joy! joy! J exclaimed, as I opened as my wife had said, we had every com- rich, we are independent! fort. But still I was not satisfied; there What do you mean, my dear? was Dr. B- kept his carriage, Profes- must be going crazy,' said my wife. C--- had a large fine house, with ever In reply I threw the letter to her so many servants, and Dr. D- had a read. I could see the dear girl's eyes very large library, while I could get all my brighten as she read.

books in a moderately sized book case. I 'Oh, how nice!' she exclaimed, when wanted to jump to the top of the ladder at she had perused it. 'Now Jonathan dear, once-I did not like this waiting for for- what shall we do?' tune-it was altogether too slow, too tedious a process for me. The result of all give up practice.' that was, I became discontented, cross, peevish. I was easily annoyed, and my returned Jane. naturally good temper stood in great danger of being forever destroyed. My wife, however, exerted a good deal

of influence over me-soothing my ruffled to Paris.' spirits, pouring oil upon the troubled waters. I don't believe it was possible for COALPORT SALT COMPANY. Office in Cooper's world. She was the epitome of goodness. Suit description of goodness. there to be another woman like her in the We will go to Niagara, and-She was , but why should I go on. Words cannot express half her good quali-ties; I must leave it to the readers' imag-over and broke it all to pieces. DOMEROY SALT COMPANY, Pomeroy, O. Salt for sale at Thirty-five cents nor bushel, for Country belonged to the F. F. V's. We had been brought up together from childhood, had always loved each other, and you might search the whole United States through

> The conversation opening my story occurred on the 31st of December, 1855. We were undressing for bed, and had had a few friends to spend the evening with

Well, as I before said, my wife came over and kissed me; this soothed my feelings a little, and without more grumbling, jumped into bed.

I dreamed-I scarcely know what dreamed that night—carriages, libraries, gold, silver, were all mixed up in terrible confusion. At last I thought I was dead, and some one was nailing down my coffin. 'Rat-tat-tat.'

Perspiration bursting from every pore my body. 'Rat-tat-tat.'

A fearful struggle in which I knocked I shall not attempt to describe the mis kened me

explained the comfortable sensation I had implored somebody to throw me overboard,

Bridget is from Cork, and her ace rather broad.)

'All right, Bridget,' I replied; 'we will get up directly. Give me the 'Sun' paper.' Bridget did as I requested, and I propped myself up in bed and began to peruse The first thing that struck me, was that it was Tuesday the first day of January, 1856. I had quite forgotten that it was New Year's day. I determined I would turn over a new leaf, and endeavor to be more satisfied with my condition for my wife. the ensuing year. My eyes then ran down the list of advertised letters. I saw one for me-yes, there it was, 'Jonathan Cutterwell, M. D.,' right before my eyes .-Now, to say nothing of the prefix, Jonathan, I immediately surmised that the letter must be intended for me. I set my wits to work to think who it could be from. 'I have it,' said I to myself; 'it's from

Aunt Margaret. She has sent us a handsome New Year's gift in the shape of a dress, had directed the letter simply Balti-

I was so convinced that my supposition was correct, that I could no longer restrain THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS. on my clothes, told Bridget to delay the breakfast, threw myself into a Howard street stage, and in about a quarter of an hour, found myself at the Post Office window. In another minute the letter was in my hands.

I opened it, and, to my astonishment, read as follows:

ACCOMACK, C. H., Va., Dec. 24, '55. Dear Sir:--We regret to inform you of the demise of your respected aunt, Marher property, amounting in real estate and PLANING MACHINES, &C. ily, and as for a carriage, we should have personal property to \$10,000 per annum. main

Yours, respectfully, FLEECEM & CO. To Jonathan Cutterwell, Esq., M. D., Baltimere, Md.

Poor Aunt Margaret was dead then! In ne-put her arms around my neck-no, spite of the wealth she had left me, I really I made a mistake, she is too short for that felt sorry; she was such a good kind old -she pulled my face down to hers and lady, but then I reflected, we cannot expect to live forever, and eighty is, after all, a Dear reader, I must tell you that my good old age. And then I thought of the mame is Jonathan Cutterwell, and that I wealth she had left me, and the new comhave the privilege of writing M. D. after forts it would bring us—how high we it, as a diploma from the University Med-could hold up our heads! That we could Alas ical College in New York, now hanging in geta carriage as handsome as Dr. B --- 's, my bed-room, amply testifies. I was born a horse as fine as Dr. C—, 's, and a li-in Virginia, and of course belonged to one brary as large as Dr. D——'s.

mistake upon this point. At the time I through my mind I had again reached commence this story I had been living home.

street, in the city of Baltimore. I the door; my wife was sitting at the breakhad scraped together a fair picture, and fast table waiting for my return-'we are

'Well,' I returned, I suppose I must 'Certainly, throw physic to the dogs,

'We will then make a tour of the United States,' I added. 'No, no,' said Jane, 'we will go at once

'Paris!' I replied, 'nonsense, I don't want to go and live on French nickhaws.

'I say no,' returned my wife in a loud voice, at the same time stirring her coffee

'We will go to Paris. 'Paris be bothered.' I replied, 'it shall be nothing but Niagara.'

Paris. 'Niagara.' Paris.P 'Ningara!' 'I say Paris.'

'I say it shall be Niagara!'

I grew very angry and with my last words, in my rage kicked over the break-STEAM SAW MILL, Front street, Pomeroy, near chees, running, and that might perhaps, stantly on hand for sale.

J. W. JONES, Middleport.

us. I had been beaten three games of fast table, scattering the coffee, cups, plates, and everything on the table in every direction, of course breaking them all.

where the break-plates, and everything on the table in every direction, of course breaking them all.

where the break-plates are the break-plates, and everything on the table in every direction, of course breaking them all. sioned I became ashamed of myself. My my feet. poor little wife burst into tears.

It was the first quarrel we ever had. 'Never mind, darling,' I exclaimed, approaching my wife and kissing her. 'You shall have your way, we will go to Paris." Jane smiled, through her tears, and returned my embrace.

I started the same day for Accomack C. H., and in a week was in full possession discharged it. of my property. In three days we were on board the Arago, and on the fifth out of sight of land.

my wife over the eye with my elbow, for-tunately not hurting her, but causing her realize it, when I tell him that I was seato give me a kick (of course she did not sick from the day we started to the day we know what she was doing) which awa- landed. Oh! how I cursed the sea, Paris, and then lost my consciousness. and our recent fortune! How heartily I It was bread day light, and some one wished I was back again in old Baltimore was knocking at the bed-room door, which attending my patients. I begged, prayed, prison.

coffin.

'Come in,' I exclaimed.

The door opened, and Bridget made her appearance, (I should say that Bridget was a recent importation from the Emerald Isle, and was our maid of all work. I assure you we had work to train her. To give you an idea how exceedingly verdant she was when she first came to us, we asked her one hot, scorching day, to pour water on some ice; she did so—only the series in fact that they became now almost week!

wife on the other hand was not sick at all, but seemed to enjoy herself thoroughly, while I rocked in my berth. I could hear her laughing and joking with the rest of the news with uttered indifference, but I does not what became of me.

I was tried; I made no defense, and after a long investigation, a verdict of such as sometime before we made this up.

This quarrel was finally succeeded by others.

I scowled at him.

He advanced to me with the most pleasant air in the world, and said: 'Monsieur has been very sick-I hope

Monsieur feels better.' 'Yes, I do,' I growled. 'Who is that fellow?' I whispered to

Oh, that's Monsieur Letoux, our fellow passenger from New York; you were so treme penalty of the law. I bared my all this magnificence lay there dying; and manhood, by a stronger bond than any consick all the way over that you did not see him, but I assure you he was very atten- sound and felt a violent shock. I opened tive to me.'

'I have no doubt he was,' I muttered. 'Monsieur and Madame go to Paris?' them.

There was no help for it. I could not be so unmannerly as to repulse polite at- the shoulder to awake me. bank bill, and not knowing my true ad- tention, so I bowed my head in acquies-

We were soon on our road to Paris. I carriage while my wife chatted with M. pleased. Letoux, in French. Now I know little French while my wife spoke it like a na- little wife in a calm, placid sleep by my tive. I could, however, distinguish the side. There was no letter, no fortune. words 'Mou cher Monsieur,' and 'Ma chare and what was still better no murder. Madam,' very often repeated. I did not Oh! how happy I was! It gave me like it, but held my peace.

We arrived in due time at Paris, and under the Frenchman's advice, took apart- MENT.

ments in the Hotel Maurice. garet Cutterwell. By her will, now in our dred other places that I don't remember. cent: providence, replied my wife. 'Our house possession, you are appointed sole heir to We returned home every day tired to death. Divide the number of days by six and pleasure in my society; not a day passed in dollars and cents, thus: but what we had a violent quarrel. I did

not curse our recently acquired fortune. days? 21 divided by six is 34; 100 mul-I ceased at last to go out at all with my tiplied by 31 is 350, or thirty-five cents. with us; he paid assiduous court to Jane, and 9-10ths. but I did not mind that much, for in spite

of all the differences between me and my wife. I still had faith in her honor. I did not believe she was vulnerable on that father,' said the son, "I'm not able to keep Alas! I was grievously deceived-but I'd have had to hire an Irish girl to take

do not let me anticipate. As I have before stated, things went on perfectly disgusted with the whole affair. and would spend my whole day in Galig-nai's reading room, while Letoux gallanted my wife about. This became so regular that my wife never saw me until late at time. It was a relief to both of us to see each other as little as possible, for now ter they have caught a husband, may reap there was no sympathy between us, our advantage from it. - Ex. thoughts, ideas and wishes were entirely opposite. How different from our modest nome in Baltimore! There we had agreed unalloyed happiness and love! Oh, fatal.

the possession of \$10,000 a year? One day I went to the reading-room as usual, but while there I was taken with a violent sickhead-ache. I determined to go to my hotel and go to bed.

Acting upon this idea, contrary to my usual custom, I returned home in the miding my bed room when I heard voices in the it was time to get up." parlor, which was situated on the same

landing with the sleeping apartment.

I cautiously approached the glass door God!-what did I see there-could I believe my eyes?

zing lovingly in his face.

My brain was on fire; my heart beat tu-

my bed room, and seized a revolver I al- out again, "so its only a strong one." ways carried with me when traveling .--With one boumd I was in the room, confronting the guilty pair. 'Villain you must die!' I exclaimed. and discharged my pistol at Letoux, the society? Can there be a more touching

join your vile paramour,'
'Oh! mercy, Johnsthan, mercy!' she cried clasping her hands together.

'What! show mercy to a vile woman like you-never! I placed the revolver to her heart and She died without a groan.

My work was now finished and I gazed you are at home." rapidly around me. My feelings underwent a repulsion. There lay Jane, my own dear wife, weletring in her blood and I was her mourner! What a cry of hor- faculty some possess of making one idea ror, I threw myself on her prostrate form cover a quire of paper, is not good for House of Representatives are natives of and then lost my consciousness.

Rev York, nine are from Penusylvania, When I came to myself I was in the or write. To fill a volume upon nothing and seventeen from Ohio.

Three months dreary captivity followed. Nothing.

experienced of being nailed down in my but the savages only laughed at me. My How shall I describe all the anguish of wife on the other hand was not sick at all, mind I endured? My heart was broken.

We landed at days at late. After we had been on those a began to before me stood the hideous black guilfirst thing that I noticed was a Frenchfirst thing that I noticed was a Frenchfirst thing that I noticed was a Frenchfirst thing that I noticed was a Frenchlotine, and I could see the knife glisten in lotine it was the same story. He died rich."

His family and his friends thought so, air of heaven, in defiance of the potential was the same story. He died rich."

His family and his friends thought so, air of heaven, in defiance of the potential was the same story. He died rich."

His family and his friends thought so, air of heaven, in defiance of the potential was the same stor man, paying, as I thought, a great deal too the rays of the morning sun. The apmuch attention to my wife.

The sacredness of the consecrated spot
around that chamber, into which death
will make them warriers in time of extersoldiers. A passage was formed between was entering with his dumb footfalls and nal strife, 'These shocks of corn,' said them, and I ascended the steps. An his ghastly presence. Oh, it was a prince-immense concourse of people filled the ly room! Rare pictures flushed the walls, to defend them. The largest of them in square, and when they saw me, a fearful that Winter day, with the glory of Arca- the field is a prise exhibited in the midcry was raised, whether of symapthy or dian Summers; the fairest blossoms of dle of the State to crown the conqueror.' distrust I had no means of telling.

I glanced around me for a moment and then kneeled down and prayed fervently. drapery fell in soft, crinkled clouds from vices, or misfortunes of fathers, and you I rose up and prepared to suffer the exhead in the fatal niche. I heard a rustling through all his life of more than threescore sideration that could exist. He will remy eyes and a well known voice greeted my ears.

I shall have the honor of accompanying the coffee's cowld, and the mate's done in railroads, and stock in Banks, and now! to rags.' And there was Bridget shaking me by

I saw all in a moment; I had fallen asleep over the paper, and it was all a dream. When I understood it I could been pearls, and gold, and all precious jewsat coiled up in one corner of the railroad fairly have hugged Bridget, I was so els in the hand of the angel; so he wrote I looked around, and there was my own

good lesson, and that is:

Then followed a long dreary month of EASY WAY TO COMPUTE INTEREST .- A sight-seeing, and how tiresome it was, correspondent of a Baltimore papers gives We visited the Louvre, Pantheon, Cata- the following easy method for computing chamber of a small dilapidated building, to what extent the blossoms of the chercombs. Versallies. St. Cloud-and a hun- interest for any number of days at six per

How I wished myself home again! And multiply the dollars by the quotient, and then my wife became more distant to me, the result is the interest in decimals; cut Hoping to see you immediately, we re- every day; it was evident she took no off the right hand figure, and you have it What is the interest of \$100 for 21

> wife, but my place was well filled by Mon- Again: What is the interest on \$378 sieur Letoux, who took her everywhere. for 93 days? 93 divided by six is 151; This eternal Frenchman was always 478 multiplied by 151 is 5850, or \$5.85 Lor"My son," said Mr. N., "how could you marry an Irish girl? "Why

> two women-if I'd married a Yankee girl. care of her." The above, though designed for in this manner for a month, and I became joke, is too truthful to be passed over as a perfectly disgusted with the whole affair, mere piece of flavority. It contains a just reproach which, we hope, all rightthinking "Yankee girls" will profit by .-It is text and sermon combined, and we give it a place with a sincere wish that night, and never expected me during day- some of our young lady readers who think it a degradation to do "housework" af-

COULDN'T UNDERSTAND A MIRACLE. - A clergyman who was endeavoring to inin everything, and our life had been one of struct one of his Sunday scholars, a plowboy, on the nature of a miracle. 'Now, fatal fortune! Why we had agreed with my boy," said he, "suppose you were to see the sun rising in the middle of the night, what should you call that?"-"the mune, please, zur." "No, but," said the clergyman, "suppose you knew that it was not the moon, but the sun, and that you saw it actually rise in the middle of the night-what should you dle of the day-I was just about enter- think?" "Please, zur, I should think

A Scottish parson was betrayed into more puns than he meant to make, when and peeped over the green blind. Oh! he prayed for the council and parliment, that they might hang together in these eve my eyes? trying times. A countrymen standing by cried out, "Yes with all my heart, ing at my wife's feet, kissing her hand -- and the sooner the better; it's the praver and oh! horror of horrors! She was ga- of all good people." "But, my friends," said the parson, "I don't mean as that fellow does; but I pray that they may all multuously. Her indifference I could hang together in accord and concord."bear, but dishonor never! I rushed into "No matter what cord," the fellow sang

How many mothers are there, in the world, who have one manner of speaking at home, and another when out in ball entered his heart, he reeled, gazed at rebuke than that uttered by the little girl When I saw the disorder I had occa- me with a ghastly stare, and fell dead at below. She, like all children, was a close observer of her parrents' conduct. A 'Now madam, it is your turn,' I ex- lady who was in the habit of visiting the claimed, facing, my wife, 'you must re- poor, for benevolent purposes, took her ittle daughter with her. The child saw, heard, and was interested. But there was addedsomething which the child could not exactly make out. So, on the road home, she said:

"Mamma, when you are out visiting the poor, you awlays talk about Jesus Christ application for insurance on a building sitto them, and you don't talk of Him when unted in a village where there was no fire

and stop when you have reached'it. The hands of the gendarms and on my road to is no credit to anybody; though Lord Chesterfield wrote a very clever poem on belonging to a gentleman with a curiously Nothing.

From Arthur's Home Magazine, "He Died Rich."

People said this everywhere, when the morning papers announced the death of John Russell, President of the — Bank Judge of Tennessee: They said it on Wall street where they count

the massive bedstead. And the owner of years, he had struggled and toiled for this -to die rich! He had bought lands, and sold them; he had sent richly freighted 'Now master, will you get up; and sure ships to foreign ports; he had owned shares

Ah! there was an angel who stood at the bedside of John Russell in that dying hour, and the man had nothing out of all his life to give him; no generous, noble, self-sacrificing deeds, which would have down at the close of the last chapter of John Russell's life, "He died poor."

soul followed the angel on that journey crop, while in others it will be a total which sooner or later we must all take, and he knew then for the first time that all the labor, and toil, and struggling of The secret of Happiness is Content- his life on earth, had only brought him blossom-buds and still have plenty left .-this verdict at the bar of the kingdom of Much depends on the weather in April,

Heaven, "He died poor." "He died poor." A very few persons whose solitary window looked out on the few chairs, a table, and a low bed in the suffered considerably .- Ohio Farmer. room. By its side stood an old black woally furnished with an armful of wood, or a loaf of bread. She moistened his cold

saved from starvation. But the angel with the book stood there. too, and looking over that old man's life, he saw how many good, and gentle, and generous deeds brightened every year; how he had been kind to the suffering,

and its lofty halls, and its mighty organs his eyes knocked out .- Pitts. Dispatch. from which peal forever the notes of praise to our God!

There, too, was the pleasant landscape, with its green avenues, its golden pavilions, its trees waving in the joy of eternal leaves, and its silver meadow lands sloping down to the river of eternal waters. He was heir to all these things, and he took their title deeds from the hands of God's angels, and entered into their possession, while they were saying pityingly on earth, "He died poor,"

Ah, reader! how unlike it is with the things here, and the things there. All the wealth of this world cannot buy one acre of the soil "on the other side of the river," nor one title deed to its pleasant homes, or its fountains of sweet waters; but only live so that when you sail out on the great sea of death you shall bear with you to the golden ports those blessed words of the angels, "He died rich," and you shall be Dunn, county, Wiscousin, which states satisfied with your inheritance in the that considerable excitement has been "kingdom of Heaven."

I love to look upon a young man. There is a hidden potency concealed something sparkle, and, thinking it might within his breast which charms and pains be gold, took it to Dr. E. Lathrop for ex-

The daughter of a clergyman hap- a resident of California, found it was really pening to find the above sentence at the close of a piece of her fathers' manuscript as he left it in his study, sat down and When the snow melts there will of course

all but the pains.'

A man in Pawtucket lately made engine. In answer to the question 'What are the facilities for extinguishing fires?" BE COMPREHANSIVE .- Talk to the point he wrote, 'It rains sometimes.'

Fourteen members of the Iowa

Br Lost-A valuable new silk umbrella,

Beautifully Said. We make the following beautiful extract on the homestead exemption law,

from a letter written by a distinguished wealth by hundreds of thousands, and they may acquire it, a little spot of fresh earth said it in elegant parlors, and by luxurious that it may call its own—that will be an breakfast tables, all over the squares and asylum in times of adversity, from which avenues of the great city; they said it, too, in dark alleys, and in dark homes where infancy, can still draw sustenance and water on some ice; she did so—only the water was boiling.)

'If you please, sir,' said Bridget, 'the mate is all cooked, and breakfast is nearly ready.'

In squarrer was namy succeeded by other and in dark homes where all his thousands could not buy back to the week!

The fatal day at length dawned. The millionaire one hour of the life that was to the place in the Place du Trone. We left the prison at an early ready.'

The fatal day at length dawned. The mother and the children, old age and in dark alleys, and in dark homes where all his thousands could not buy back to the millionaire one hour of the life that was to the execution was to take place in the Place du Trone. We left the prison at an early it was the same story, "He died rich." Southern Mays were piled thick upon the Secure a home to every family whose labor costly carpet; and the daintily embroidered may obtain one, against the weeknesses, rivet the affection of the child, in years of

member where he gambolled in his early

youth, the stream upon whose flowery

banks he felt a mother's love and the

green spot within that little homestead

where sleep the loved and the lost." PEACH BUDS WINTER KILLED .- We are sorry to inform our readers that the peach buds in this region are severely injured. On strong shoots of last year's wood they are generally killed, owing to the warm weather of mid-winter developing them prematurely; but, on trees made little wood, many buds are uninjured. In And John Russell saw the words as his some places that will probably be a good failure. We examined the buds on our own trees and found the majority killed. Luckily we can spare four-fifths of these when trees are in blossom, for five degrees of frost will do more harm then than said this of an old man who lay in a back | twenty degrees will now. We do not know ries are effected, but we are of the opinion back garden of John Russell's residence. that they are unhurt; we have not exam-The floor was bare, and there were only a | ined the apricots, but think that they have

Boys AND GIRLS .-- Speaking of the wan, whom the dying man had occasion- plan of separating the sexes in school, Mr. Stowe, the celebrated Glasgow

lips with water, or held the tallew candle The separation has been found injuri-close to his dim eyes, so that he might ous. It is impossible to raise the girls Savs: see once more the light of this world. He as high, intellectually, wihout the boys as had not a dollar upon earth; his fortune with them; and it is impossible to raise had taken wings and flown away; his wife boys morally as high without girls. The and his children had gone before him, his girls morally as high without girls. The girls morally elevate the boys, and the friends had deserted or lost sight of him, boys intellectually elevate the girls. But and now none remained to watch with the more than this, girls themselves are morold man till death called him, but the ally elevated by the presence of boys, and grateful old black woman whom he had the boys are intellectually elevated by the presence of girls. Boys brought up with girls are made more positively, intellect-ual by the softening influence of the female

character. BURSTING OF A GRINDSTONE.-Friday and forgiven such wrongs as make men afternoon week, John Birch, an Englisfiends, and striven, through all the trials man, about 45 years of age, was instantly and temptations of his long, sad life, to be killed by the bursting or breaking of a true to God and himself. So the angel large grindstone, in the establishment of wrote under the last chapter of this old Messrs. Brown & Tetley, Wood street, man's life, and every letter shone like some He was engaged in grinding files at the acrare setting of diamonds, "He died rich." cident. Although warned not to do so, And the old man knew it, too, when he Birch put on an extra pulley in order to stood at the silver gates of the Eternal increase the velocity of the stone, which is city, and they led him in, and showed him driven by steam. The stone was a very the "inheritance to which he was heir." large one; and the increased speed, as is There was the house not made with stated, caused it to burst into four pieces, hands, with its columns of pearl, and its Birch was thrown from his seat, his foreceilings of jasper, with its pleasant rooms, head cut open, his nose split, and one of

> STRANGE FEELINGS .- Stephen O'Donnel, of Troy, the lad who was run over by the locomotive on the Hudson River Railroad on Saturday evening, at the Hospital, is getting on nicely indeed. He says he would not know, but for the evidence of sight, that the limb had been taken off. He can feel his toes hitting against the bed post, feel the leg move about in bed, and a slight pain in the calf, caused by over exertion in riding down hill. He had a corn on of his toes, and he says it pains him very much occasionly. This is a curious fact, but it is one that physicians almost invariably remark in cases of amputation. The boy is a stout-hearted little fellow, and will probably soon get well .- Alb. Journal.

GOLD IN THE NORTH .- A friend of ours has a letter from a relative in Pepin, created there by the discovery of gold. A man was digging a well in the vicinity of the town, and, in raising the dirt, he saw amination. This gentleman, having been gold in a matrix of quartz. Sand has also been washed and yielded handsomely. be further investigations, and it may be Them, s my sentiments, exactly, papa- that a new El Dorado will be opened to rival the State of the Golden Gate .- Louis. ville Journal.

> Re Says the Philadelphia "Ledger:" 'The New York papers state that several remarkable conversions to religion have taken place in that city among the 'shoulder hitters,' and other hard 'cases,' but in Philadelpnia a still greater conversion is reported, for an old 'note shaver' is said to have turned 'philanthropist!' "

#7"How many deaths?" asked the hospital physician. "Nine." "Why, I ordered medicine for ten." "Yes, but one would not take it."